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to be involved in historical preservation. I could not stand the anxiety of not knowing for sure where John stands and so I picked up the telephone and dialed 282-2718. I was nervous. His brother Harmon answered and the phone was speedily handed to John. I had the impression that the family was having dinner. There seemed to be a lot of kitchen activity in the background. I came right out and asked: "John, I'm calling to find out if I have done something or said something to offend or upset you." JOB: "NO. What do you mean?" SRP: "Somehow I have the impression that you seem hurt or offended and I want to find out if I have done something or said something to offend or upset you." JOB: "You could punch me in the face, and it wouldn't get me upset." SRP: "Well, that's a relief. I wanted to make sure." I then changed the subject, and that was that. The entire conversation lasted about 3 or 4 minutes. In response to John's question when he stopped by on Tuesday afternoon ("So why do you think you have done something to annoy me?") I explained to John how important he is in my doing what I am doing for Carbondale. "Without your moral support, friendship, respect, and enthusiasm," said I, "I'm not sure I could continue, and so I must know where I stand." JOB assured me that everything was OK and that was that. We then spent about 2 1/2 hours talking about the Gravity Railroad and looking at the photographs that R&T and I are borrowing from the Y. Several of the photographs John had never seen before and we had a grand time looking at them. As I said repeatedly in these pages, John is an extraordinary archaeologist/research worker. If I never do anything else in my life, I must continue to keep putting fuel into the JOB archaeological/research fire and develop/train him as a researcher/writer of history. He will one day be widely recognized as the authority on the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's Gravity Railroad. He must